## P.N.E.U. NOTES.

ALTRINCHAM BRANCH, Dec. 9th.-Address on "Dress and Exercise for Children," by Miss Thomas.

BELGRAVE AND WESTMINSTER BRANCH.—The following meetings have

been arranged for the Session 1891-92:--

Helen

Dec. 10. A paper was read by Miss Ellen Webb on "The Formation of Habit." It was much appreciated. Meeting small on account of the heavy rain, but very hearty and enthusiastic.

By kind permission of Mrs. Lockwood, at 26, Lennox Gardens, S.W.

Jan.-A discussion "Herbert Spencer's Essay on 'Education,'" to be opened by William Carr, Esq. Mrs. Walter Ward and the Rev. J. H. Ellison will also take part in the discussion.

By kind permission of Mrs. Clements Markham, at 21, Eccleston Square, S.W.

Feb.—A lecture by Dr. Handfield Jones, F.R.C.P., F.R.S., Consulting Physician to St. Mary's Hospital, on "The Physical Education of Young

By kind permission of the Marchioness of Ripon, at 9, Chelsea Embank-

Mar.-A paper will be read by Mrs. Ormiston Chant on "The Books our Children like and why."

By kind permission of Mrs. Perceval, at 24, Chester Square, S.W.

April.—A paper will be read by Miss Franks on "The Kindergarten as a System of Early Training."

By kind permission of the Rev. J. H. Ellison, 4, Warwick Square, S.W. May.-A lecture will be given by A. H. Tubby, Esq., M.B., M.S. (Lond.), on "Heredity."

By kind permission of Mrs. Guy Pym, at 35, Cranley Gardens, S.W. June.—A paper on "Rewards and Punishments" will be read by Mr.

Edward Cumberland.

The Rev. Prebendary Eyton has promised to give a lecture on "The Religious Education of Young People," during the session.

Due notice will be given of the day and hour of each meeting.

All information may be obtained of the Hon. Sec., 63, St. George's Road, S.W., who will be glad to hear from any who desire to become members of the Society, and to join this Branch.

BRADFORD BRANCH, Saturday, Dec. 19th.—"Recitation for Children," by Arthur Burrell, M.A.

HAMPSTEAD AND ST. JOHN'S WOOD BRANCH, Dec. 17th.—" The Value of Natural History in the Training of Children," by the Rev. J. Kirkman.

THE

## PARENTS' REVIEW

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF HOME-TRAINING AND CULTURE.

"Education is an atmosphere, a discipline, a ife."

## THE CLOCK DIAL.

By THE HON. LADY WELBY.

The time flits by and speeds amain, No passing hour returns again, Our yesterdays are bygones now, Who knows the why? Who knows the how? And yet the clock-hand on the face Returns, the same one hour to trace.

Each day comes fresh, an unrolled span, A leaf was turned when it began; Lay gently down each withered day, As one by one they fade away. And yet the clock-hand on the face Returns, the same one hour to trace.

III.

Look forward, happy love, in time, To coming future yet unborn, The melodics of clock-tower chime, Shall mark the spring of many a dawn. And yet the clock-hand on the face Returns, the same one hour to trace

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IV.

We think past happiness has fled,
We think past joy or grief is dead,
The hours wherein our tears were shed,
The hours of watching full of dread.

And yet the clock-hand on the face
Returns, the same one hour to trace.

V.

Hidden to unformed eyes of mind,
The whole of things must needs unwind
An inch of thread at once for us—
We learn our lesson only thus.

And yet the clock-hand on the face

And yet the clock-hand on the face Returns, the same one hour to trace.

VI.

But things which "come to pass" for men,
As "now" or "then," as "where" or "when;"
Have happened all, are yet to come,
In whole-some being known to some.

For aye the clock-hand on the face
Returns, the same one hour to trace.

VII.

The same? Yea; but like planet-rings Scored out in space round moving suns. The same? Yea; like the fountain-springs From which the ever-new water runs.

VIII.

The clock-hand moves upon the face Which also moves in boundless space; And time is timed in timelessness, A moment-age to curse or bless.

IX.

The future long ago has been,
The past shall yet be newly seen;
And still their orbit moves indeed,
As all things move, in silent speed.

X.

No changeless base is fixed for us, But joyful life or dolorous Is ever throb, and pulse, and thrill; Is swing, and wave, and rush of will.

XI.

And beating heart and ticking clock
Alike deny a rigid rock,
On which were "founded" truths divine—
As though built stone-work could enshrine
The living force of living growth
A ceaseless movement shaming sloth!

XII.

Vibration in the stillest air, A breath-like rhythm everywhere, In things of faith, in things of sense, As we grow less inert and dense, Is felt, seen, heard, and understood, Is known as sign of larger good.

XIII.

Our "upward" is but deeper life,
Our "onward" still the ancient strife,
In fuller action more awake,
In wholeness welcomed for the sake
Of truer service to our Sun,
Our Lord, the Life of every one—
The Man in each, the God in all—
Who lifts us from a shameful crawl,
Who gives mind-wings to cleave mind-skies;
In Whom our "I" is born and dies,
Yet still untouched in vital force,
Of which "death" shall reveal the source.

XIV.

Of Christ, clock-dials fitly preach,
For ever there, our hearts to teach;
The same one hour's record giving—
Each hour sets free fresh springs of living.